

# CONVENTION SONGS

## No. 1

## Joy to the World.

1. Watts.

Second Tune.

G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive his King! Let ev'ry heart pre-pare Him  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy: While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-dent the ground; He comes to make His bless-ing  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries of His right-ous-

room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and heav'n and na-ture sing.  
 plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sounding joy.  
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 ness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, won-ders of His love.

## No. 2

## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Goulet

First Tune.

Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore;  
 2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic-tory!  
 3. Like a night-y ar-mey Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod;  
 4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 He'll be-fore us quiv-er At the sound of praise; Brothers, lift your voices, Lead your an-tennas raise.  
 We are not of this world; All our hope is in Him, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.  
 Glo-ry, land and lucra-or Un-to Christ, the King, 'Till thine coun-tril-ees Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN  
 Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

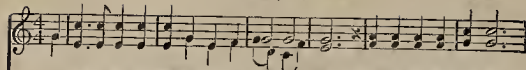
# No. 3

# As a Volunteer.

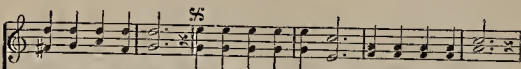
W. S. Brown.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



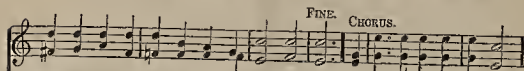
1. A call for loy-al soldiers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,  
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him  
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,  
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful



Will you heed the call? Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,  
Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;  
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,  
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;

D. S.—Je-sus is the Cap-tain, We will nev-er fear;


FINE. CHORUS.



Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus,

Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer?

D. S.



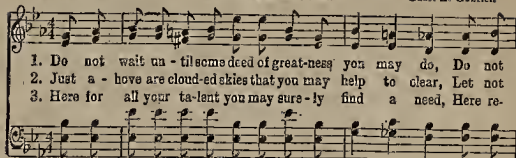
A sol-dier true! Oth-ers have en-list-ed, Why not you?  
Oh, why not?

# No. 4 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

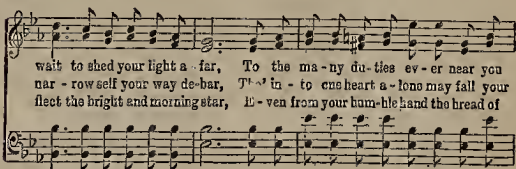
Isa D. Joy Ogdon.

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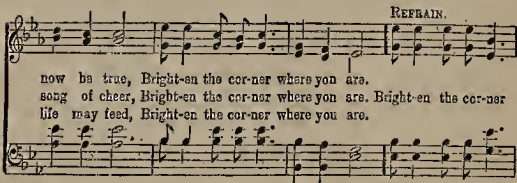


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not  
2. Just a - hove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not  
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure-ly find a need, Here re-

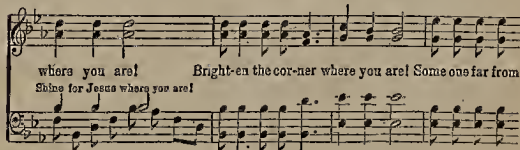


wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you  
nar - row self your way de-bar, Th' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your  
fleet the bright and morning star, Ev - en from your bum - ble hand the bread of

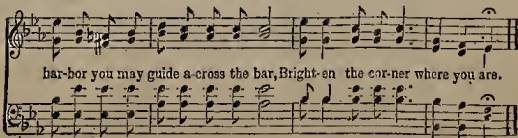
REFRAIN.



now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.  
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner  
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from  
Shine for Jesus where you are!



har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

This is one of the very popular songs which appear in SONGS FOR SERVICE,  
the great songbook published by The Rodecaver Co., Chicago

# No. 5

# All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet.

William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the

roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
strength of Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
maj-es-ty ascribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

# No. 6

# Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts.

John Hatton.

1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin-ces meet, To pay their homage at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,

His king-dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
While western em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.  
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.  
And in-loud voi-ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.

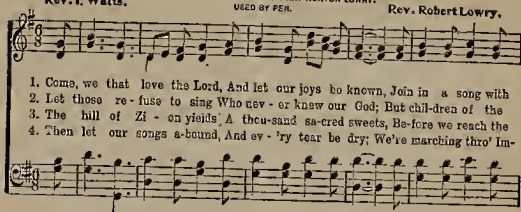
## No. 7

## We're Marching to Zion.

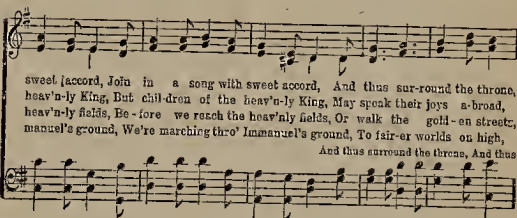
Rev. I. Watts.

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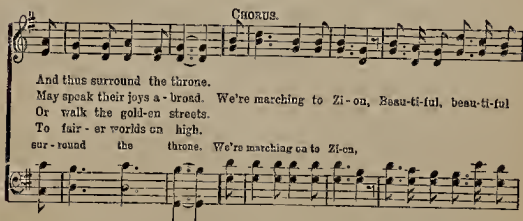
Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with  
 2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the  
 3. The hill of Zi-on yields; A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the  
 4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

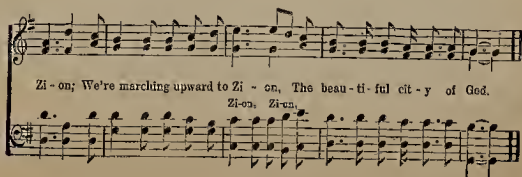


sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,  
 heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,  
 heav'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,  
 man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,  
 And thus surround the throne, And thus



CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne.  
 May speak their joys a-broad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful  
 Or walk the gold-en streets.  
 To fair-er worlds on high.  
 sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



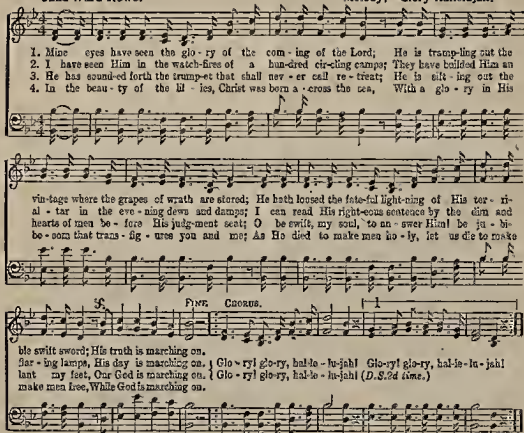
Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.  
 Zi-on, Zi-on.



## No. 8 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe.

Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the  
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an  
 3. He has sound-ed forth the tramp-et that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is salt-ing out the  
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a glo-ry in His

vin-dage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-nings of His ter-ri-  
 al-tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sen-tence by the dim and  
 hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; O be-swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be-ju-bi-  
 be-comes that trans-fig-ure you and me; As He died to make men ho-li-ly, let us die to make

ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.  
 far-ing lamps, His day is march-ing on. (Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!  
 lant may feet, Our God is march-ing on. (Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! (D.S. 2d time.)  
 make men free, While God is march-ing on.

## No. 9 The Dominion Fight Is On

We've won in old Prince Edward and in Nova Scotia too.  
 New Brunswick has them on the run, Quebec is ringing true.  
 Ontario has driven out the trait'rous liquor crew.  
 Th' Dominion fight is on.

CHORUS

Rally, rally, voters, rally,  
 Rally, rally, voters, rally,  
 Rally, rally, voters, rally,  
 Th' Dominion fight is on.

They're beat in Manitoba, in Saskatchewan they've quit.  
 Alberta thumped them good and hard, B. C. has done her bit.  
 And even down in Ottawa they'll soon get badly hit.  
 Th' Dominion fight is on.

CHORUS

We need a law that's Nation-wide 'gainst brewery and still.  
 It's up to Parliament to pass a Prohibition Bill.  
 If Borden won't and Laurier don't, we'll put in men who will.  
 Th' Dominion fight is on.

CHORUS.

When Canada has shaken off the shackling curse of rum,  
 With energy, efficiency, our wheels of commerce hum,  
 We'll have the means and men and might to knock the Kaiser numb.  
 Th' Dominion fight is on.

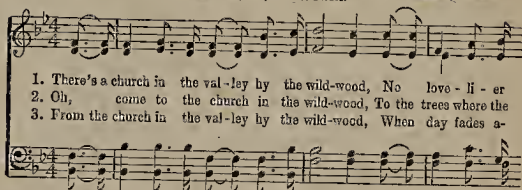
CHORUS.

# No. 10 The Church in the Wildwood.

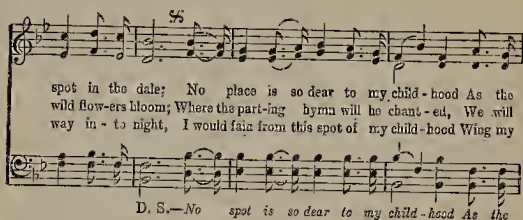
W. S. P.

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Dr. William S. Pitts.



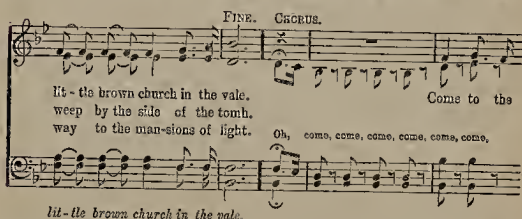
1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er  
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the  
3. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-



spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the  
wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will  
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D. S.—No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

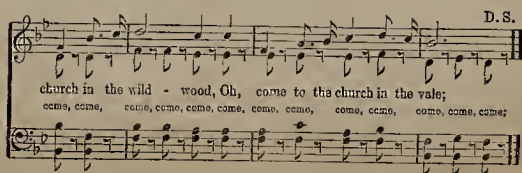
FINE. CACRUS.



lit- the brown church in the vale. Come to the  
weep by the side of the tomb.  
way to the man-sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit- the brown church in the vale.

D. S.



church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;  
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

# No. 11

# The Maple Leaf Forever.

THE NATIONAL SONG OF CANADA.

Alexander Muir.

*Con spirito.*

1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore, Wolfe, the dauntless hero, came, And planted  
 2. At Quesnton Heights, and Lundy's Lane, Our brave fathers, side by side, For freedom,  
 3. Our fair Do-minion now extends From Cape Race to Nootka Sound; May peace for-  
 4. On Mer-ry England's far-famed land May kind Heaven sweetly smile; God bless Old

firm Britan-nia's flag On Can-a-da's fair do-main; Here may it wave, our  
 homes, and loved ones dear, Fir-ly stood, and no-hly died; And those dear rights which  
 ev-er be our lot, And plea-tures store a-bound; And may those ties of  
 Scot-land ev-er-more, And Ire-land's Em-rald Isle; Then swell the song, both

boast and pride, And join in love to-geth-er; The Lil-y, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,  
 they maintained, We swear to yield them never; Our watch-word ev-er-more shall be,  
 love be ours Which discord cannot sev-er; And flour-ish green o'er Freedom's home,  
 loud and long, Till rocks and forest quiv-er; God save our King, and Heaven bless

*D. S. — God save our King, and Heaven bless*

*FINE. CHORUS.* *D. S.*

The Maple Leaf forever. The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear, The Maple Leaf forever;

*The Maple Leaf forever.*

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